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THE HOME MISSION MONTHLY



Mexicans in the United States

THE CHANGING SOUTHWEST
OUR POSTERN GATE

By ROBERT McLEAN, D.D.

THE OLD ROAD AND THE NEW
THROUGH THE EYES OF OUR
MISSIONARIES

WOMAN'S BOARD OF HOME MISSIONS
OF THE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

HOME MISSION MONTHLY

PUBLISHED BY THE WOMAN'S BOARD OF HOME
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TO EVERY WOMAN

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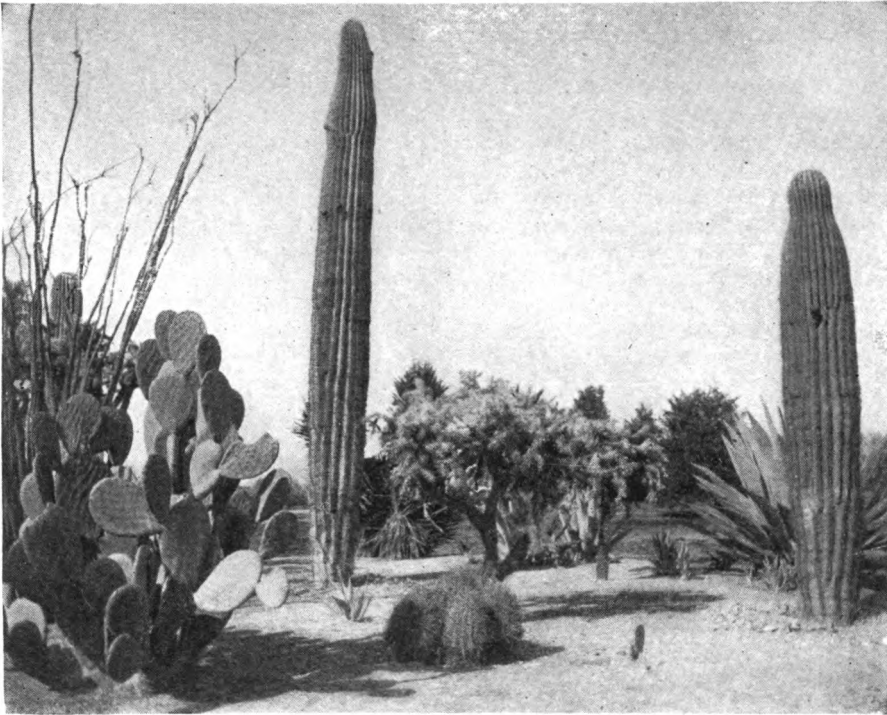
THE HOME MISSION MONTHLY



VOLUME XXXII

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NATIVE SENTINELS OF THE SOUTHWEST

The Changing Southwest Our Postern Gate

By Robert McLean, D.D.

IF you could return to these Mexican plazas in fifty years from now you would find them in just about the same state of civilization as at present; their environment is fixed." Thus spoke a clergyman in a meeting to promote missions among the Mexicans in the United States. To me it seemed a most remarkable statement, and it seems more and more amazing with the passing of the years.

I have now spanned the space of fifty

years since I first, as little more than a boy, visited the Mexican settlements of Colorado and New Mexico, and after seeing and comparing the present with the past instead of agreeing with the speaker quoted I feel more like exclaiming, "What hath God wrought!"

A Sleeping Land

Fifty years ago the great Southwest was almost untouched, except in widely separated spots, by the spirit of today's Chris-

ian civilization. Hundreds of miles of the Great American Desert, lying "as listless, onesome, and noiseless as the sleeping sea," stretched away beyond the sparse frontier settlements of Kansas and Nebraska, far away to the southwest, through New Mexico with its untouched and untold wealth of agriculture and mineral, through Arizona with its mountains of undiscovered copper and gold and its fertile valleys awaiting only the coming of water to make them even of greater value than the stores of mineral wealth, clear through the sage and cactus of California to the Pacific Ocean. Oases there were in this desert, but for the most part this vast expanse was waste.

So much for the physical condition of a sleeping land but little more than fifty years ago. What of its intellectual condition?

Of schools and churches there was a beginning; but the population was largely composed of Mexicans and Indians, and they were still in the grip of the traditional bondage of Spain. The Franciscan Fathers, many of them consecrated heroes, had dreams of the intellectual uplift of their promising charges, but they worked under a system that did not permit the development of the individual, and they left little to mark their pathway in the history of the land but Christian names and ruined churches.

The natives, naturally kindly and hospitable, were ever ready to give to the stranger the best they had in cabin or in camp. No matter at what hour of the day you chanced to come to his sheep camp or humble home, the first thought was to provide you with something to eat. But as to any ambition to rise above the plane of his fathers, that simply did not exist. Like all peoples untouched by the Reformation they were indeed, humanly speaking, "fixed in their environment." Progress was a word not to be found in their vocabulary.

A teacher once said to me, speaking of girls that had come to her from a convent school, "Not a wheel in their minds has ever turned. It seems as if their brains were encased in cement." Others had done their thinking for them, and if there was a car of progress the seats all faced backwards. And so the simple Mexican went the old way, reaping his grain with a sickle and threshing it with his herd of goats. The sheep and goats furnished him with clothing and meat, and if aught were lacking there were countless herds of buffalo and antelope on the plains.

And the Indians? The frequent outbreaks and massacres of fifty years ago along the old Santa Fé Trail tell the story of their savagery. For two months I was within sight of the Fort Leavenworth and Santa Fé Trail, when not a wagon passed because of hostile Indians. When not attacking the whites they were at war among themselves. I once ran into a war party of Utes returning from a foray into the land of the Arrapahoes and Cheyennes, and they were proudly displaying, dangling from a stick carried in front of them, a number of fresh scalps. They were on their way to their village to celebrate the scalp dance.

Forty-seven years later it was my privilege to address the pupils in an Indian school in New Mexico on an Easter Sunday. About four hundred bright-faced boys and girls faced me, the descendants of these same savages. As I looked into their eager faces, and then turned to the little lady who presided with all the grace and dignity of generations of culture, my mind went back to those dirty, vermin-infested savages of nearly a half century before, and again I thought, "What hath God wrought!"

And the morals of those days? The Mexicans and Indians of those days were mostly unmoral. The holders of the immense Spanish Grants, confirmed to them by the treaty with Mexico, were surrounded by an army of Mexican and Indian retainers and ruled like feudal lords. Then came the influx of pioneers, that class of pioneers that is the froth that is driven before the incoming tide of civilization, the element that cannot exist where there is law and order. For years northern New Mexico was in the grip of this lawless element, and upon the unmoral element was grafted the immoral. The Mexicans received their first impression of Protestant civilization from men and women who neither feared God nor regarded man, and the brand put upon American morals was burned deeply, so deeply that a half century has not sufficed to efface it.

Transformation Begins

Then came the surging of the new life, the real beginning of the transformation of the Southwest. The railroad crept across the desert, pioneers of commerce and agriculture kept pace, towns sprang up like magic, coal mines were opened, new methods of agriculture were introduced, irrigation systems were constructed, great dams like the

Roosevelt in Arizona and the Elephant Butte in New Mexico were built and hundreds of thousands of acres of fertile land were reclaimed.

From the north another tide of immigration set in toward Southern California, and the desert of sage brush and cactus gave way to orange groves and gardens, and the waste places became the world's garden spot.

But the most potent factor in the transformation of the Southwest has not been mentioned as yet. The Middle Age darkness still hung over the Mexican plazas and the fertile valleys among the mountains of Colorado, New Mexico, and Arizona. The story of the heroism and sacrifices of the Franciscan Fathers has been written in story and song; but their work blazed no path toward a higher life. Ruins and stagnation were the legacy they left to coming generations.

Who will write the story of the heroism of our missionary preachers and teachers who penetrated these dark places and isolated themselves in order that they might redeem this long neglected people? Their story may never be written on earth, but it surely is written in God's book of remembrance, and it is written, whether men can read it or not, in the history of the transformation of the Southwest. The Franciscans left the people walled in by the walls of error and superstition; these heroes broke the walls and let in the light.

Christian Americanism

Time and space will not suffice for the story of the part taken by the Gospel messengers in the redemption of the Southwest. First came the pioneer preacher, then followed devoted women, sent out by the Woman's Board of Home Missions, women as truly patient and heroic as any that have braved the darkness of Africa's wilds. Looked upon with suspicion, they won their way to the hearts of the people by their patience and love. They gave them a new motive in life and a new idea of Protestant civilization. They reached the hearts of the



ONE OF THE STURDY YOUNG VOLUNTEERS FROM NEW MEXICO WHOSE STAR APPEARS ON THE SERVICE FLAG OF THE WOMAN'S BOARD—MANUEL BLEA, OF TREMENTINA

parents through the children, and in the children they laid the foundations of a true Christian Americanism. By a godly life and teaching they went before children and parents, turning their faces to the light and saying,

"Walk we in light, as sons of morn,
The shadows that divide us left behind."

Today these valleys, due in a large measure to the faith of these consecrated teachers, are pulsating with the spirit of liberty, and at the call of the President to make the world safe for Democracy none have responded more readily than these young men who have imbibed the spirit of true Americanism from their splendid teachers. No American in all our land rings truer in the testing time than these young Spanish-Americans of the Southwest.

Migration from Old Mexico

But a new element has entered our national life from across the border, an element with which we shall have to reckon.

After years of seeming peace Mexico, like a volcano, has erupted, and hundreds of thousands, like living lava, have poured across our border seeking refuge under the American flag. With generations of suspicion and hatred of everything American, poisoned by German intrigue and lies, they can hardly be considered hopeful material for our Democracy.

Yet, as they passed from war's desolation to the peace and prosperity of this land, they began to question, and the answer came to them in the message of love in the Gospel of Jesus Christ. Hundreds have accepted the truth and broken the wall of superstition and tradition and are making progress toward the fuller light.

What Shall the Southwest Be?

But in the transformation of the Southwest there comes this menace: As Germany has sought to build up within our commonwealth a little Germany shot through with the philosophy of Nietzsche, so her agents labor to build up a strong alien colony im-



AT SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS, THERE ARE PROBABLY NOT LESS THAN 30,000 MEXICANS, THERE BEING A LARGE PERMANENT AS WELL AS A LARGE TRANSIENT POPULATION. THE PICTURE SHOWS THE BEGINNING OF PRESBYTERIAN WORK AT THIS POINT

bued with the same philosophy in our Southwest, and from this irruption and corruption may come a real menace to our American ideals and institutions. The Southwest will probably be, because of its climate, where fruits and flowers abound the year around, the most densely populated portion of the United States. But what shall be the character of that population? What philosophy shall prevail? Shall it be that of Christ or Nietzsche?

The Mexicans are susceptible to kindness and are naturally religious. They are also susceptible to the appeal of the specious philosophy which promises to gratify the passion for personal power, glory, and gain.

Our eyes are turned toward Europe and our ears are open to the cry of the perishing. God bless our brave men and women who are

there daring and doing to make the world safe for Democracy. But a cry comes up from the Southwest, from the thin line there on guard; come and help us to redeem the Mexico within our borders, that America may be made safe!

In the "Prince of India" we have the thrilling story of the storming of Constantinople by Mohamet II. In vain the hordes battered down the walls: the bodies of brave men took the place of stones. But a little postern gate was left unguarded, and through it the hordes crept to the heart of the city.

The Southwest may be our postern gate. The change is still going on. The Gospel is our weapon, for it only will change the Nation from glory into glory. More men and women, more sacrifice to win the war for the safety of the stronghold of Liberty!

Rock-Bound

Brave little flower—I wonder at it so!
I've seen its favored sisters as they grow
In cultured beauty; there kind watchful eyes
Shield from rough winds, and shade from burning
skies.

Here from a crevice in a lonely rock
These tiny petals graciously unlock,
Content to bloom unnoticed and unknown,
Their strange environment, unyielding stone.
A twofold text does this wee exile teach:
It makes the most of all that comes in reach,
And making so the cleft it nestles in

Lovely and fair, just for its having been.
A few small grains of sand, and lo—it grew,
And finds enough its daily share of dew;
Each gift God sends, it takes and treasures
up,
And offers back to Him in its small cup.
I am rebuked of this wise little flower;
I will take heed, repentant from this hour.
I'll take the gifts God sends me, more or less,
And, if I may, so take them as to bless
All such as come, by sorrow, pain or strife,
Within the narrow boundaries of my life.

ANNA J. GRANNIS

A Bird's-Eye View of Sanitation in New Mexico

By Mary A. Yeates

Miss Yeates, a trained nurse, visits professionally in the plaza homes in and about Truchas

TRUCHAS, situated as it is on one of the ridges of the Truchas mountains, at an altitude of more than 8,000 feet can be reached only by climbing some of the steepest and longest hills in this section of the country. This high situation should rightfully be an exceedingly healthful one, and could be made so if the people could be convinced that their mode of living is unsanitary.

The houses, *adobes*, built of bricks of mud formed with a combination of straw, with roofs of the same material, are nearly all one story in height. These flat roofs add to the quaintness of the scene but not to the healthfulness of the community, for a heavy rain is liable to seep through them and snow not only seeps through, but the weight is liable to weaken and destroy the whole house unless cleared away immediately. Inside these houses we frequently find mud floors also, which are usually several inches below the level of the road outside, making it impossible to keep them dry during cold and muddy weather. These earthen floors prove quite a convenience, however, to the tired housekeeper, for, when there is a small amount of water to be disposed of, it is usually tossed directly on them.

While in many homes there are beds, yet a large percentage of the people sleep on mattresses or a pile of skins laid flat on the ground. Under such conditions we can hardly wonder that so many are sick from "colds" and other illnesses resulting from this malady.

When there is sickness in the family it is considered a mark of discourtesy and disrespect if all the neighbors and relatives from near and far do not gather, and in case of serious illness sit around the room of the patient. Sometimes eight or ten people will be in the room at a time, usually silent, but all gazing at the sick person and waiting for they know not what. To order them out of the room reminds one of chasing flies from a sugar barrel for we know that as soon as we are out of sight the whole swarm will return, no matter how strict our orders

to the contrary may be. This is true of contagious diseases as well as of any other. The people seem well grounded in beliefs of predestination, for they think that if they expose their children to a contagious disease they will not get sick unless it is God's will, and that being the case, all responsibility on the part of the parents ceases. When approached on the subject of quarantine, they most thoroughly and courteously agree with all we tell them, and then turn around and continue in their own willful way.

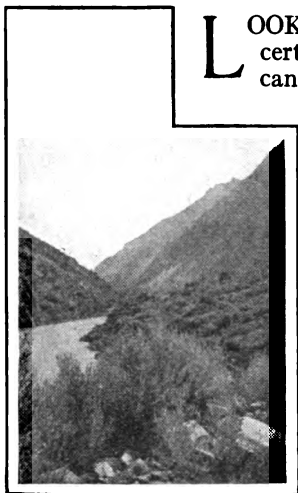
There is a popular belief that water kills. Regardless of the trouble with the patient he must not drink much water and is not allowed to have even his face washed, no matter what the duration of the illness may be. Last summer I was called to see a patient who had a very high fever. On suggesting a sponge-bath I was met with much opposition, but after a great deal of argument convinced them to let me try. After I had finished my work the patient went to sleep and awoke refreshed and considerably better. I had no further trouble in that family and hope the example will prove a good one in the community.

From the time the crops are gathered in the fall until the sowing is done in the spring the sheep, goats, cattle, and hogs are turned out to wander at will, and it is no uncommon occurrence to have to order aside some of these animals before entering a house. As these plazas are not equipped with an improved drainage system, all water and other refuse is poured out in the door-yard and passers-by have to dodge an occasional shower-bath, coming from some unexpected quarter.

It seems to take an endless amount of admonition and hard work on our part to convince the people that these customs are unsanitary and unhealthful, but the homes of pupils of our schools show the influence of the young people and we are hoping that by degrees the light will break through and we shall see up-to-date, sanitary villages throughout New Mexico.

The Old Road and the New

By Esther W. Buxton



LOOKING across a certain New Mexican valley from a tiny plaza, one can see an old trail sauntering unconcernedly along the side of the mountains opposite. Over hump and into hollow it follows the path of least resistance from one Mexican village to another just like it, careless of

wear and tear or loss of time, and quite oblivious of the near-by well-built stretch of state road running almost parallel and connecting the larger centers of thought and action.

Very much after the same fashion has our Mexican fellow-citizen traveled his way throughout the state of New Mexico. The road that for the time being requires the least exertion has been his persistent choice for generations—and whither has it led him? From his own little round of toil and ease to the equally cramped one of his neighbor. Substantial highways of intercourse; straight, direct paths of keen thought; well-engineered plans for better methods of living and doing: these have indeed been laid in his state, but for the most part he has paid little heed to them, as he has plodded over the bumps and into the ruts of the casual road of by-gone days.

Why are there no homes of wealthy and ambitious Mexicans pointed out on the principal streets of the cities? Why, in a land naturally so fertile, do only a handful of the farms yield their owners a fair livelihood? Why is it an almost hopeless search to find even a common workman who can give moderate satisfaction? Because even the least of these requires a definite aim and reasonable stability of purpose—so vital to us they seem, but of such supreme indiffer-

ence to the curiously retarded development of the Mexicans of this section.

We are apt to view with some impatience, and not a little disdain, the all-too-obvious result; the inadequate, unhygienic housing, the haphazard attitude toward education and all that pertains thereto, the low moral standard. But suppose, if such a supposition be possible, that for two, three, or four hundred years there had been in our town or state no sentiment which proclaimed: lying is wrong; stealing is wrong; impure thought, slander, idleness—these are great moral blemishes.

What if, for the same length of time, there had been neither legal nor moral emphasis upon cleanliness, thrift, sense of responsibility, honorable behavior, fear of God as the *sine qua non* of character? In New Mexico no *compadre* worthy the name would betray his soul's brother into the unsympathizing clutches of the Law, much less be the instrument of his arrest. Better the wiping out of the whole village by disease than such unheard-of disloyalty to quarantine transgressors. Many a man is answerable to himself alone for the deeds that he commits—black enough some of them—in his family or in his community. Imagine your house and that of your next-door neighbor and the next and the next, throughout the whole town, with no books, no furniture worth mentioning, no pictures except weird enlargements of unspeakably bad photographs, no papers. The inevitable corollary would be—no ideas. In New Mexico there is little, aside from nature itself, to stimulate a yearning for the beautiful. The older generation understand English not at all, and the books or magazines in Spanish are too remote in distance and in price to be given serious consideration—even by those who can read!

We marvel at such conditions in our own loved and so generally enlightened country. But the real wonder is not in the state of things now existing. It is rather in the rapidly multiplying number of young men and women who engage in the stupendous struggle to shake off the lethargy of centuries and align themselves with the forces

of progress and development pressing even now so irresistibly upon the old order. All honor to them. They are the vanguard of their redeemed people. With for the most part no help or encouragement from their homes, left to work out their own salvation or not to work it out as their personal inclination may direct, it is amazing to see with how firm and intelligent a grasp they have seized upon the things that count. These are they who have begun determinedly to travel that new and better road destined, one day, to be in very truth "in the desert a highway for our God."

Coming largely from our mission schools, we find many of these eager young folks of both sexes taking charge of the public schools of the plazas. More than half of those who graduated from the Allison-James School at Santa Fé last June are so employed. It speaks volumes for the courage of pupils of the eighth grade—

sometimes not even that!—that they will venture upon the mighty task of teaching, as it does also, conversely, for the communities which trustfully consign their children to such immature intelligence. Others of them have gone far beyond the borders of their own state for the opportunity of further advance that financial limitations deny them nearer home. Still others unmistakably demonstrate what strength of character is theirs by sticking uncomplainingly at some uncongenial task till the necessary funds are earned to take the coveted course which will lead toward the fulfilment of a long-cherished ambition.

Tremendous changes of some sort will come to New Mexico, and shortly. The Mexican girls who graduate from our mission and state schools return to their widely-separated homes with other ideas than of becoming submissive, unthinking, colorless

drudges whose very thoughts their husbands direct. The young men who have imbibed the principles of Menaul or rubbed elbows with American fellow students have had their possible opinion of themselves, as supreme and infallible, speedily dissipated. Men and

women, whose privilege it has been to continue their own education through the grades and into high school or college, will think twice, and speak much oftener than that, before a fifth or sixth grade student becomes the teacher in their plaza. The Mexican farmers will hear and heed the agricultural agent who comes to his aid when the agent is a Mexican. All this and much more

is bound to occur—yes, and might occur in the state and yet profit it nothing. What is going to replace these abandoned types? Will a wise, loving mother take the place of the household drudge? A loyal friend that of the terrorizing bully? The signs point to more Mexicans among the makers and interpreters of our laws. Shall they be men to turn in horror and disgust from unrestrained train-runners and disreputable women? To fight against disease-ridden plazas, unholy rites, unfair legal and political decisions? Then how great a responsibility is ours.



"WE GIRLS AT ALLISON-JAMES SCHOOL, SANTA FE, ENJOY OUR ALL ROUND TRAINING AND MEAN TO DO OUR PART IN THE UPBUILDING OF NEW MEXICO"

A glimpse has come to the men-and-women-to-be of a great vision—progress and uplift in themselves, and, through their efforts, in others. May they some day share with us that larger vision of a regenerated New Mexico, for this is the goal toward which we are working. Preposterous? It would seem so. Centuries of

superstition, ignorance and lethargy to combat; weary wilderness miles to cross and recross before that great end is accomplished! And yet, it is a little leaven that leaveneth the whole lump; a little fire that kindleth a great matter. What then, is to hinder a little consecration and enthusiasm from equally wide-spread results?

The Old and the Young of a Plaza

By Angelina Badger, Holman, New Mexico

OLD people" among the Spanish-speaking in our country include men and women of middle age, for they grow old so soon. One woman who appeared to be surely over fifty said she was only thirty-eight years old. She knew her age; many of them do not. Their lives appear to us sad and lonely for they can neither read nor write, yet they are treated kindly and seem content though not happy. There are exceptions, however. Among these is a woman over eighty years of age to whom the school children and teachers take food and gifts every Christmas morning. In the house there is little to eat and little to wear. She lives alone with her daughter and is confined to her bed most of the time. Often the daughter goes up on the mountain and brings down on her back the only wood they have. In spite of all discomfort and hardship this aged woman has a happy face. Another old woman whom we always visit on Christmas morning is blind. She, too, has a sweet, cheerful expression. When I first saw her, she was sitting on the floor by the fireplace with several of her grandchildren leaning against her as though they felt deep affection for each other. The old people usually both sit and sleep on pallets on the floor.

The children are bright and happy and a decided contrast to the old people. Most of them are pretty and some are really beauti-

ful. I wish you all might know our boys and girls. You would like Meres. She is third from the youngest in a family of seven. Meres is determined to learn English. She makes funny mistakes, to be sure, but she tries. Meres has dark brown hair and eyes, pink cheeks and some freckles; though often much patched, she is almost always clean. Every morning she and I carry on this dialogue: "Good morning, how are you this morning?" she says in English.



READY TO CARRY GIFTS TO THE OLD, BLIND AND SICK ON CHRISTMAS MORNING

I am expected to reply, "I am very well, thank you, how are you?" to which she answers, "I am very well, thank you." No part is ever omitted. On Washington's birthday in a pageant we gave representing the different periods in the history of our country, she was a little Red Cross nurse, and a dear one. On the same day she

spelled down the second and third grades in an oral contest. It was not because this youngest and smallest girl is bright, but because she had worked for it. For a prize she was given a quarter. Early on Monday morning she was at our door with the quarter. It was to go to the Red Cross for the "pobrecitos" (poor little ones) in France. I think it took some courage to pass the candy and gum in the store on the corner, especially the gum, for the children like that as much as their mothers like their tobacco. There has been much weeping because their teacher will not permit them to chew gum in school. Even the plea that it is "just borrowed" fails to save it from the fire.

If you should visit Meres' home, her mother, sister, and she herself, would probably meet you in their front yard. First you must shake hands with all from the mother to the smallest baby in the mother's arms. Then all would request that you "entre." They would take you into their "sitting room" where the walls are white and the floor of mud is swept clean. The room contains a fire-place, beds, perhaps a bench or a chair. Pictures of saints and of Mary hang on the wall. In the best room are more beds, a stand, more saints and flowers in the window. The conversation would be chiefly questions and answers.

I wish you might know "Maggie" too. Margarito is his name. After his father died his mother married again but was not allowed to take Maggie with her. He was left with his grandfather and a woman who lived with him. Maggie, too, has dark brown eyes and hair and two big dimples. He is such a tiny little fellow. He has lived

most of the time at the store and in the road, and has been teased by men and boys all his life. They do it to hear him yell. His yell is his main weapon of defense, though he can use his little fist. When his grandfather came to ask for a place for him in our school, he said Maggie was "poco loco" (a little crazy) and that we should whip him. Miss Bell said she wouldn't do that and he urged, "Yes, vip him, vip him; he poco loco." He has proved himself anything but "poco loco." He is bright, active, and funny; he cannot walk across the room without being funny. He has been so happy at school! Though he is almost always dirty, especially his face, I think you would love him, dirt and all.

These are but two of the thirty interesting children who were enrolled in my room this year. Sometimes we think the work with them is hopeless. Then again we think they are more truthful and are a little less selfish. We do know they are cleaner, are learning more English, and take more interest in their studies. They like their Bible work and know many Bible verses which we hope will mean something to them some day.

From now until Easter they will take less and less interest in their school work, for the Penitente ceremonies have begun. They will amuse themselves at recess carrying crosses or making saints out of sticks of wood. One day last year at this time, one of the older boys was going across the road on his knees pretending to count beads. On another day they were marching around our church with a big stick to represent a saint at the head of their procession.

A Patriotic Duty

Our Support of the Third Liberty Loan

When we buy a Liberty Bond we do more than place our money in the safest form of investment known.

LIBERTY Loan is not merely an investment of our money, it is a consecration of our money to a sacred cause. We shall never feel the constraint to put our money into it until we have a glorious ideal of the liberty we want to defend. If liberty means little or nothing, then we shall hand over our money as it may best serve our own material ends. But if liberty is a tremendous thing, part of our most precious inheritance, we shall willingly lay down our money, not for any pecuniary return, but because of our ambition to retain liberty as a cherished possession of our race.

In all the centuries men have been willing to defend their freedom with their blood. Many of the men of our own country are ready to make that great sacrifice. It may be that we shall not all be called upon to lay down our lives in the sacred cause; but surely we shall all be ready to lay down our money! He is a poor patriot who is not ready to bleed for his country! I have confidence that the people of America will pour out their substance with unbounded consecration, and will hand down to a succeeding generation the liberty which we have received from our heroic fathers.

J. H. JOWETT,

Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church, New York City.

There will be a margin of a week or ten days between receipt of this magazine and the close of the Third Liberty Loan Campaign, except in cases where there is delay in mail delivery. Time to buy bonds if you have not already done so!

Character Building at Menaul School

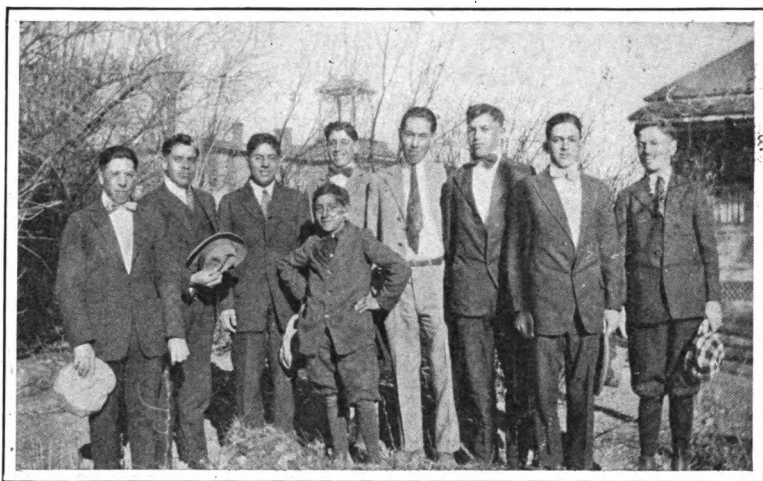
By Harper C. Donaldson

PROBABLY all true Americans have the desire at times to enter the terrible world struggle in which we are engaged, but there is a call to service just as essential as the work in the trenches. Surely there is nothing more necessary or more worthy than the training of our youth, physically, mentally and morally.

For one interested in young people, there is no greater field of service than the state of New Mexico, because among the many young people so few have opportunity really to develop except through the training of the mission school. True, there are excellent public schools in the cities, but in the remote districts the public schools are very weak and will continue so for many years to come. In some places eighth-grade graduates have charge of twenty-five to forty children of all ages. Some teachers have never gone beyond the sixth grade themselves, and moreover the instruction in some of these schools is given in Spanish, for though the state requires English instruction, the teacher in many cases is not capable of using sufficient English.

There are many things that make our work in New Mexico hard and discouraging. Character cannot be developed in a day nor in a generation, and slow progress is one of the crosses to be borne. Many times a boy or girl appears to have really developed strong character; then only the next day, perhaps, our hopes are shattered and it is necessary to begin over again. "The mills of the gods grind slowly, but they grind exceeding fine." One often fails to see that, even though the person has fallen below the standard set for him, yet he has gained something that will in after years be his salvation.

The Mexican work seems particularly slow, but too often one forgets the condition of the people, the years of suppression and false teaching, and fails to appreciate the diffi-



ALL FROM ONE PLAZA, CHACON, N. M.

These Mexican boys, now at Menaul School, Albuquerque, are fine fellows. They are all professing Christians and it is expected will be a great help to their community.

culties to be overcome. For example, the children have been taught by church and parents that there is no great sin in speaking falsely, and hence it takes a long time to overcome this grinding-in process. We must go step by step, and at Menaul School, Albuquerque, many cases of improvement have been witnessed this year.

Only when one becomes somewhat acquainted with the outlying districts is it possible to appreciate what our mission schools are doing. Last fall while visiting the different plaza schools and churches, we were delighted to find that much of the church work was being done by men and women who had been educated in the mission schools. Our plaza schools are doing a wonderful work. One station has nine boys in Menaul this year, all former students in their plaza school, and since the recent conversion of two of them, all professing Christians. About half of the boys in Menaul are here through the efforts of those in the plaza schools. The majority of the others come from outlying districts where they have not opportunities for education.

All the activities in Menaul have the same

purpose: to develop physically, mentally and morally the future citizens of the Spanish-American section of our country. Each year one week is spent in striving especially to win the boys for Christ. This year the faculty made out a prayer list and during the meetings the boys who are active Christians met with the minister for special prayer. Undoubtedly these prayers were the means of winning many of the boys. Great interest was shown by all throughout the week and thirty-two accepted Christ as their Savior. It will require much courage

on the part of many of these boys to face the ridicule of their friends. Those who were Christians re-dedicated themselves to a better life of service, many who did not make an open confession were led to think seriously. Needless to say that the year has undoubtedly not been spent in vain. If you have any faith in boys, if you have any humor, if you can see things from the standpoint of the boys, if you have love of the Master's service in your heart, there is no greater opportunity for your cooperation than here in Menaul.

Service Flag of the Woman's Board of Home Missions

In addition to the names published in January and March the present list brings our total number of stars to 261.

MOUNTAINEER

Dorland Institute, Hot Springs, N. C.

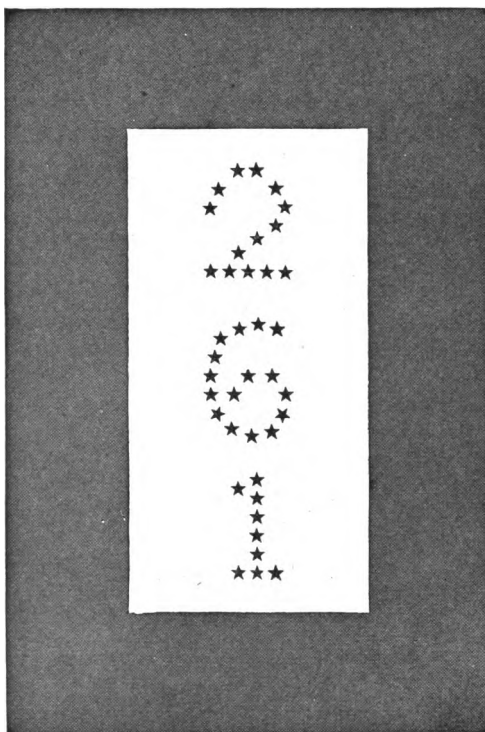
Austin, Enoch
Cassidy, Floyd
Collins, Robert
Collins, Roscoe
Estridge, Olin
Graham, Caney
Lance, Hugh
Martin, Conley
Nanney, Hicks
Proffitt, Gus
Ramsey, Boyd
Ramsey, Jeter
Shelton, Grant
Templin, Paul

Laura Sunderland Memorial School, Concord, N. C.

McCoy, Hattie, Red Cross Nurse
White, Margaret, Red Cross Nurse

Farm School, N. C.

Alderman, Dell
Albert, Muller
Armstrong, Harry
Bartlett, Eugene
Buckner, Arch
Bryan, Broadfoot
Chambers, Finley
Coke, Chesney
Dunlap, Robert
Dry, Price
Foster, Chester
Foster, David
Garrou, Albert
Gibbs, Frank
Gibbs, Judson
Gibson, Mack
Guigou, Alexis
Hay, Rev. John
Israel, Otto



Johnson, Harry
Jones, Brannen
Jones, Lov
Jones, William

Joyner, Marvin
Kerstein, Albert
Mason, Fletcher
McDavis, Furman

Meytre, Augustus
Miller, Karl
Misner, Fred
Nelon, Clingman
Padgett, Robert
Pascal, Benjamin
Penland, D. E. 1st Lieut.
Phillips, Ulysses
Ramsey, Clarence
Ramsey, Hampton
Ribet, John
Roger, Rubel
Rudisell, Mack
Slagle, Boyd
Spurgeon, William
Stokes, William
Swearangen, Paul
Swearangen, Roy
Tweed, Thomas
Wallace, Hicks
Wallin, Haynes
Webb, Elder
Wilson, Fred
Wilson, Furman
Whitlow, Floyd
Wilson, Jack
Wilson, Robert

Ozone, Tenn.

Lawson, Andrew
Niles, John
Niles, LeRoy
Scott, Edward M.
Scott, Martin D.

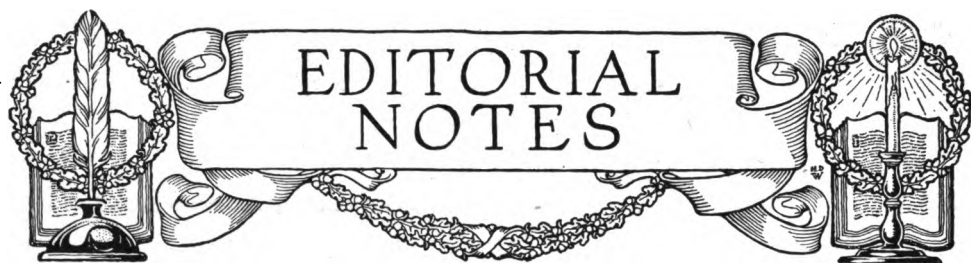
ALASKA

Sheldon Jackson School, Sitka

Cutter, Charles
Donnelly, Frank
Gueffe, Eugene, American
Lake Cantonment
Jones, Healy M., Cavalry,
Fort Yellowstone
Kook, Billie
Morrison, James
Paul, Kendall, Artillery
Phillips, Thomas
Taylor, Lawrence, Battle-
ship Cheyenne
Williams, Walter

Extract from a letter written by one of our Spanish-American boys—a former pupil of Menaul School—to his sister and family in Ranchos de Taos, N. M.

"These are momentous times; never before has America engaged in such a tremendous task. But the cause for which we are fighting is the most noble and sacred for which any nation ever fought. We shall fight for all that is dear and sweet to us; for all that this country stands for; for the high ideals and noble traditions of our country. I count it all joy that I have to share in the task of making this world a better place for people to live in."



SPANISH-SPEAKING Americans are to be found not only in the long-established plazas of New Mexico and Southern Colorado, nor are the hundreds of thousands of immigrants from Old Mexico to be found only in Texas, Arizona, and California, but a constantly growing number of both of these classes of Mexicans forms a part of the population of Ohio, New York and other states. Among all these people but fifty-three Presbyterian churches are reported, some of these having quite insignificant housing. The need is great for native leadership and for higher ideals of living. Read the little note from Miss Blake of Trementina, N. M., concerning immigration to Kansas, and you will realize that there are many opportunities for neighborliness toward those who migrate to the northern states, as well as to befriend, through our missionaries, those in the isolated and thoroughly Mexican sections of our country. Leaders for this race are being prepared, as rapidly as means permit, in the boarding schools of the Woman's Board, while examples of better living are fast multiplying in the lives of those who have had the advantages offered in these and plaza schools. Dr. B. P. Fullerton of the Board of Home Missions has said in the Assembly Herald: "I have been in homes that were real models. When inquiry was made about it, the explanation was that either the wife or the husband, or both, had been trained in one of the schools conducted right among them."



AMONG the increased expenses of maintaining the work of the Woman's Board, medical supplies show particularly large advance. The statement in an appeal sent out by one of the hospitals of New York City applies to our work as well: "Hospital cost has risen much more than family cost—450 per cent in gauze alone. Substitutes can be used for the well but not for the sick." During a year our mission doctor in New Mexico travels more than 4,500 miles,

by horseback and auto over mountain trails and good and bad roads, in visiting his patients who live in twenty-five towns. Nurses commissioned by the Woman's Board are also working to improve the health conditions of the plazas and to minister to the spiritual life of the people. Shall we not give financial and prayerful support as heartily as the doctor and nurses give themselves?



THE Asheville Summer School of the Normal and Collegiate Institute is a new undertaking of considerable magnitude both in view of the amount of work involved in its organization and in view of the expected results. The object of the school is primarily to help teachers attain better educational methods and gain a larger vision of the possibilities of their work in school and community, for "probably the greatest need in rural education to-day is an efficient and enthusiastic teaching force." Asheville, in the beautiful Blue Ridge Mountains, is ideally located for a summer school, while our Normal and Collegiate Institute buildings furnish admirable housing. We are fortunate in being able to extend the influence of this school not only in giving the use of the buildings but in "loaning" its president, Mr. John Calfee, who has been the prime mover in establishing the summer school and who is to direct and supervise the new undertaking. Enthusiastic co-operation on the part of all forces in that part of the state is an outstanding feature in connection with the project. Among those who have worked for its accomplishment or given financial backing are W. H. Hipps, an ardent Baptist, City Superintendent Harry Howell, an enthusiastic Methodist, Hyden Ramsey, Commissioner of Public Safety, the Rotary Club, the Merchant's Association, and the Board of City Commissioners of Asheville. The faculty will be made up from a number of different institutions and organizations. Dr. Foust, president of the fine State Normal School

at Greensboro, N. C., is sending two of his most efficient teachers without charge, as a part of the extension work of that institution.

The departments of study are numerous and a few at least should be mentioned. Agriculture, Manual Training, Domestic Art, Domestic Science are valuable for rural communities. Religious education, which is greatly neglected in all schools and to which there can be no objection in the mountains since there are few foreigners, will be considered in the following courses: "The Work of the Country Church and School," "A Teacher's Course in the Bible," "The Use of the Bible in Elementary Schools," "Organization and Conduct of a Country Sunday School." It is expected that Dr. Warren H. Wilson of the Presbyterian Board of Home Missions, aided by about sixty of his workers in the mountains, and Dr. Powell, pastor of the Baptist Church, will carry this work. Along health lines, physiology, hygiene, first aid to the injured, and home nursing are to receive marked attention. Other courses will be such as are found in any good summer school for teachers.

It is a matter of deep regret that Miss Abbie H. J. Upham has found it necessary to resign as field secretary of the Woman's Board. It is only at the urgent advice of her physician that she gives up the work to which she is deeply devoted, and in which she has been most successful during the eight years of her service. Prior to being field secretary, for a short time she was a member of the faculty at Mary Gregory Memorial School, our former school for Indians at Anadarko, Okla. This experience on the field undoubtedly aided in her sympathetic presentation of the work of the Woman's Board. As a leader of study classes, an organizer of societies, a speaker at presbyterial and synodical meetings, and altogether one of the most efficient workers connected with the home mission organizations of Presbyterian women, Miss Upham will be greatly missed, and it is hoped her health will be so speedily restored that she may again be counted among our active leaders.

NEWS from even remote mission stations echo efforts to aid the Nation in its hour of need. Our two workers at Chimayo, New

Mexico, have decided that they can best do their "bit" by remaining at their post all summer. Their plaza, by the way, has not the temperature of a summer resort! They plan to cultivate as good a garden as possible and demonstrate a succession of crops. To the women and girls they will teach approved methods of drying and canning fruit and vegetables. Miss Ellsworth writes "The people are now quite awake to such a need and it seems a most propitious time to work along such lines."

A CONSERVATION echo comes from our school among Navajos. Economy having been urged by our workers, the children are on the alert to detect wastefulness, and Nadebah, a little Indian girl, has suggested that a very disagreeable cough medicine be given without the sugar which the matron considered almost essential. A loyal little American, Nadebah!

THE boys for whom stars appear on the service flag of the Woman's Board are in all stages of training and of active service. For many of them the opportunity to mingle with men from other parts of the country, to see other regions, and to receive military training has already worked wonders. One young man from the southern mountains, now an officer, before starting for France was able to pay a good-bye call to our community worker who says of him: "His six months of training have turned him out with splendid military appearance and I feel sure that he will be an officer who will command the respect of his men. I feel proud of him."

THE little neighborly acts which our missionaries are able to do for mothers whose sons are in the service lead to opportunities for further help. One worker tells of a mother who came to her to have wrapped and addressed for her soldier boy a precious package—chestnuts, a little glass of honey, pop corn balls and some little cakes. "It is at such times," writes this worker, "while sitting beside the mother whose tears fall so easily as she talks of her boy that we find our best opportunity to point her to faith and prayer—the Christian's strength and hope."

We go to press just as the fiscal year is closing; too early to make possible any definite financial report.



ALL FROM OLD MEXICO

“LINE upon line, precept upon precept here a little, there a little” is a quotation that comes to my mind very frequently here at Forsythe Memorial School,” writes Miss Elizabeth Smith, the principal.

“To repeat over and over again principles of right living and directions in all kinds of work seems to be the only way to make an impression on the minds of many of our girls. Many faults, small and great, are apparently inborn and, too, the girls seem to have no realization of the need for correcting these faults. The tendency to deceive, to tell what is not true, not to have a proper regard for the rights and property of others, not to have proper reverence for God’s word or for religious services, and the lack of will power to continue a good work begun,—these are serious faults in some of our Mexican girls, and the overcoming of them calls for most earnest efforts and prayers by their teachers and guides. We must show them that we are their true friends, interested in their welfare and wishing to help them, so that they may be fitted for lives of usefulness after they leave school.

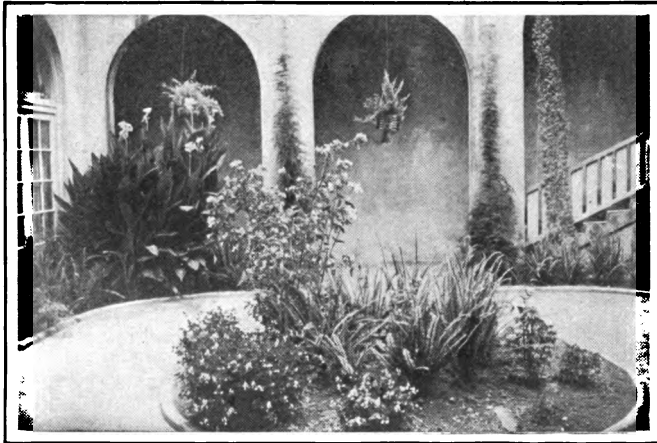
“In many cases after a year or two in our school we can see such changes for the better in habits, appearance, mental and moral development, that we are made to realize how little one can judge from outward indications as to the qualities that lie hidden in the heart and need only kindness and loving guidance to bring them out.

Such good results in characters strengthened through the influence and teaching of our school keep up our courage and make us feel it is well worth while to spend our time and effort in directing minds and morals in the right channels. Though we meet with disappointments and discouragements, we have much to encourage us and if we do our part, the results can be left in

the hands of the Master, ‘Whose we are and Whom we serve.’”

From the same school Miss Edna Garrigus writes: “Our hindrances and discouragements cannot be ignored: the changing enrolment, the tendency of many of the girls to leave school and marry young, the heedlessness and lack of ambition of some, and what hurts most, even ingratitude from others. But we need not keep our gaze on these. Let us look rather at the needs of the girls. They come from homes widely scattered and very different. Some are well provided for by their parents but have had no Christian influences whatever; many are from Catholic homes, some from Christian families; some have no homes at all and no one to care very much what becomes of them unless we do; others have a place in which to live but have never known what a real home is. Several of our pupils this year have just come from Mexico. Our sixty is a small proportion of the hundreds and hundreds of Mexican girls in our Southwest all of whom, from whatever kind of home they come, need Christian training and education.

“We are encouraged in our work by the remarks of the friends who visit our school. In the busy days that come and go so quickly crowded so full of duties and opportunities great and small, in the close association of the school home, in our earnest desire that the girls shall do and be their very best, we are apt to see too easily their



THE PATIO IS AN ATTRACTIVE FEATURE OF THE FORSYTHE MEMORIAL SCHOOL, LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA

mistakes and failures and we do not always appreciate what they have accomplished. Their quick and generous response to an opportunity given them to help in the Armenian and Svrian Relief, by giving up their customary treat of ice cream at their Valentine party, and adding to it what they could from their spending money surprised those who heard about it, and glad

dened our hearts. The earnestness and enthusiasm with which they gave a Home Mission pageant at the Annual Presbyterian Meeting won the praise of all. Many a friend has been surprised as she saw how neatly and carefully the smaller as well as the older ones made their own uniforms, or washed, ironed and mended their own clothes, and did their share of the housework. A dinner planned, prepared, and served for the teachers and two friends of the presbyterian society, by the eighth grade cooking class, was such a success that we wished all our friends of the school could have seen and sampled it.

"Do you not think the 'house mother's' heart is rejoiced when on her rounds of inspection she can look in upon a dormitory or schoolroom or bedroom so nicely swept and mopped and put in order that not one criticism can be made about it; and when she reflects that this happens not occasionally but many, many times? She sees the spirit of help fulness in the smaller girls when they ask so often, 'Isn't there some errand I can do for you?'"

"Many a time through this school year have we rejoiced over our eighth grade class who will graduate from the school in June. In the school room, domestic science department, housework, everywhere, they have been a delight."

One of our leading women in missionary circles who has visited this school adds to these messages:

"To those of us who have seen the beautiful Forsythe Memorial School in Los Angeles, the



"THE GIRLS OF THE EIGHTH GRADE GRADUATING CLASS HAVE BEEN A DELIGHT"

words of these teachers express the very spirit of this busy school home whose vine-hung patio is shown in the accompanying illustration. And the transformations of character to which they refer and which they could show you among their lovely school girls are seen in outward form in this group of Mexican girls from old Mexico and the happy wearers of the middy blouse who have had their helpful months of training at Forsythe Memorial School. Truly these teachers are engaged in a most fascinating, though not spectacular form of 'reconstruction work,' building upon the foundation of the old Spanish language and customs a fair new edifice of American womanhood."

Important !

As stated in this magazine and *Woman's Work*, the Biennial meetings of the Woman's Board of Home Missions and of the Philadelphia Board of Foreign Missions have, for good and sufficient reasons, been given up this year. The work of all the Boards, however, must be maintained at the highest possible point of efficiency and their intimate relationships with their constituencies kept intact. To that end the following meetings are being planned in connection with the Annual Meeting of General Assembly at Columbus, Ohio.

May 17 to 22

Friday morning and afternoon: The special day of the Woman's Board of Home Missions, with Board reports and field messages.

Saturday morning: A discussion of methods, "ways and means," etc., which are of interest and touch the work of both the Woman's Home and Foreign Boards at the Home Base.

Sunday afternoon: A vesper service arranged by the Woman's Board of Home Missions, prob-

ably with the emphasis on Christian patriotism and missions.

Monday morning: A further discussion of methods under the same general plan as Saturday morning.

Monday afternoon: Special interests of the Philadelphia Board and the other Women's Foreign Boards.

Tuesday: Foreign Boards' day.

A Westminster Guild Conference and supper also will be held; the day not yet decided.

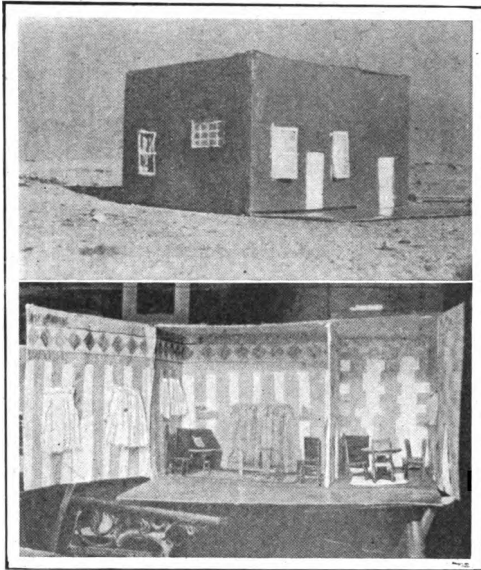
While these meetings cannot take the place of the Biennial meetings to which accredited delegates would have been sent for the transaction of official business, they have splendid possibilities of information and it is hoped will be very largely attended.

These meetings will be held in the Central Presbyterian Church on Third Street, six blocks from Memorial Hall in which General Assembly will convene. The Hotel Deshler will be headquarters for the Woman's Board of Home Missions.

THROUGH THE EYES OF OUR MISSIONARIES

The Children of Chimayo

THE children of Chimayo are the dearest little folk with black hair and sparkling brown eyes! I wish you could see them as they gather in the school room each morning. Rebecca with the large brown eyes and dimples, always full of fun; Anita—our baby—only three years old, who tries to talk English, and runs to me with a book upside down, at



A CLEVER LITTLE DOLL HOUSE BUILT TO REPRESENT AN ADOBE HOUSE

The interior view does not show the bedroom as it is' on the other side

*empting to read like her older sister; Esteban, who is always full of naughtiness, but who uses his dimples and sweet smile to soften the teacher's wrath. Oh, yes, there are many others but space will not permit telling of each! They are an interesting "bunch" but one must work hard to get them to learn all the necessary things about the three "R's." It is not easy for them to think and talk in a new language.

Because they have so little at home, we try very hard to give them as much as possible to cultivate their imagination and broaden their lives. In the primary room they gather around the tables and work hard with their pegs or cards. When work is finished and lessons are learned they rest by playing with building blocks, dolls

and doll furniture. The doll house is a source of great pleasure. They clean and straighten the rooms and put the babies to bed, or have a tea-party. All the boys and girls helped to equip that house. The big boys made furniture from honey cases, the girls hemstitched curtains for the windows and made rugs.

Our school is full to overflowing because the children are anxious to learn English and seem to feel that we have a genuine interest in each one. We have worked hard to overcome tardiness and have been rewarded by promptness from all; they come early and want to stay late. We also wage war on soiled hands and tousled heads. One great help toward regular attendance is the play-ground. The "merry-go-round" always has first place in their affections, but the see-saws and swings come in for a large share of the fun. The older pupils have basket ball, volley-ball and tennis.

We are glad to have the children interested in everything. Miss Ellsworth bought a set of children's books which contain a fund of useful and entertaining material, and the older pupils spend all their spare time reading them, even asking to take them home. One family takes two books a week and the older members of the family read them.

Our school is the only active influence that uplifts and broadens the lives of the pupils. It is the great desire of the teachers to help form right habits of thought and action. Christian education, only, will overcome the customs of generations.

LEAH THOMPSON

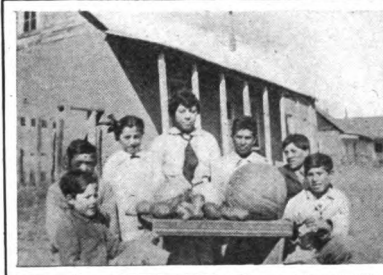
Gardening Under Difficulties

IN these times when we are awed by the big things in the history of men and of nations, we sometimes wonder just what the work of one little corner should reveal. Yet we realize that in 'somehow, somewhere, somehow, there must be a work of preparation for life and the sacrifice that these times demand, and we find out here in the mountains, among our Spanish-American children, hearts as loyal to our country, and hands as willing to serve in any way possible, when directed, as among the children in other sections.

Our mission school is now enrolled as a "Junior Red Cross Auxiliary." It was not easy for each child to pay the membership fee, but some worked, others sold eggs or wood or tatting they had made; in some way most of them earned the money. One little girl had worked hard at some tatting, had sold it and had almost a dollar of her own. She came to us offering to give all to "help the soldiers." The willingness of these little ones

is sometimes a lesson to their elders. They all seem happy that they can help.

They have also enlisted to help by their gardens. The greater the obstacles to success the more interesting are the achievements. In our school fair last fall we were quite surprised at the results of the summer's work, for gardening is not an easy task here at an altitude of almost 9,000 feet. We had several deep falls of snow after May last year and much cold weather. Planting cannot be done until June and frosts come early in the fall, so that the growing seasons are very short. But one of our little boys brought a squash weighing twenty-seven and one-half pounds, another a turnip weighing six and one-half pounds, and several potatoes weighed two pounds each. In various ways these little ones in El Rito School are trying to "do their bit."



PATRIOTIC LITTLE GARDENERS

These children of El Rito school, Chacon N. M. were made very happy by the results of their gardening under difficulties



LUELLA E. ROLOFSON,
Chacon, New Mexico

countenance. The words, "A little child shall lead them," often come to me, and I feel that if these children and those of the aliens can be im-

bued with an intense love for country and flag, they will be able to bring their parents into line sooner or later. The effort is made constantly with both grown people and children to make them realize, first and always, that they are Americans, free-born and fully protected in all their rights by the United States.

The children were very much interested in the

maestra's potato crop. Would that someone could have photographed the *maestra* and her flock as they gathered those precious potatoes. How the watchful eyes of the children did hunt out even the tiniest ones! There were squeals of delight over each discovery. We will try again, you may be sure when the spring opens sufficiently and, perhaps will branch out in a variety of garden produce.

The Mogote Branch of the Red Cross is a very large division; therefore we have two superintendents of knitting and two of bandage work at each end of the field. Mrs. Luz Chacon, president of our women's missionary society, has charge of the knitting at this point and I oversee the bandage making. All of the bandage work for this end of the field has thus far been done in my living room. While we work I give bits of war news. If you could see how willingly the women engage in this work and how loyal they are, you would love every one of them as I do for their kind and generous hearts. They are equally ready to conserve food even though they have little variety at the best of times.

The days are so full that with all possible effort I cannot accomplish all I desire. School work, church work, Red Cross work, house-work, with innumerable "odds and ends" to fill up the chinks form the record of this happy plaza life. A few days ago as I sat for a while alone by the fire in this comfortable living-room, which does not often happen, the thought came to me as to where I would choose to be, and I settled back in my chair and decided that even with all the cares and complications of this busy, busy life, there was no other place like this for me, and the desire came that God would show me more clearly what He would have me do, and that He would give me the ability to carry out more perfectly His plans for the advancement of His cause here.

MOLLIE CLEMENTS, San Juan, Colo.

Loyalty in a Distant Plaza

MY heart rejoices to see how loyal to the Government our church people are in this far-away plaza, in fact in many other plazas, though there are rumors and mutterings of discontent among some, for the enemy is active. We talk daily in the school of national affairs, and I have secured copies of "Sayings and Songs for Soldiers and Sailors" issued by the Maryland Tract Society of Baltimore, Maryland, and have given them to all of the older scholars. We read and translate into the Spanish the contents of this booklet. The children are often seen with it in their hands, reading it at odd times. The President's introduction they enjoy particularly.

The children are a unit in declaring their love for their country and you would believe them true could you hear them sing "America" and the "Song to the Flag" in our "Patriotic Exercise" which they render from memory. Yesterday in talking of food conservation I said, "Who could refuse to deny themselves in this particular to benefit our brave soldiers who are fighting or ready to fight for our liberty and the liberty of the world? Could any one of you who have brothers or friends in camp or trench?" There was a very emphatic response of "No, not I," and a very decided expression of firmness on every

A Glimpse of Medical Work

THOSE who are watching the work of the Rincones Medical Station in New Mexico would be interested could they accompany the physician on his round of calls. In the winter months the snow is deep in places and instead of using the car he must make his visits by saddle horse. As the roads are frequently roundabout, trails over the mountains prove a short cut. Sometimes it is necessary to travel many miles to a patient, but one does not mind for the scenery is wonderful. From the mountainside the view up and down the Rio Grande Valley reaches out over a hundred miles. While looking over this great expanse of country one realizes something of the feelings of the one who described New Mexico as the land where one can look farthest and see least. The uninitiated might say, "Surely there isn't a human being in all that country," but those of us who have traveled over it know differently. We know of the dozen or more little Mexican plazas tucked away in the tiny valleys which are hidden between those immense mountain ranges, each with its great need along educational and medical lines. It makes us wish we might multiply ourselves a dozen fold, that each plaza might have a worker who could give all his time and energy to its people and not have other plazas suffer.

Again the trail winds down the mountain into a long narrow valley, so narrow in fact that there is hardly room in some places for trail and river to pass side by side. Then it may widen and reveal cleared places on the mountain sides where by irrigation the people have tried to grow a few crops, chiefly oats and potatoes.

Look in on one or two patients with the doctor. In a two-roomed adobe hut with scarcely any furniture and with every evidence of great poverty a patient is suffering much pain from inflammatory rheumatism. He is very, very grateful that we have come so far to see him. The coming of a physician to that plaza is almost too good to be true, for before the Rincones Medical Station was established it was about forty miles to the nearest doctor, and that meant forty dollars for a single visit. The patient explains that he has little money to meet even the very moderate fee of the mission doctor and asks if he may pay by bringing wood for the doctor's house when he has recovered sufficiently.

Five miles farther down the same valley we find a young boy who has just been brought home from a hospital in Colorado. He was working in that state when he had an acute attack of appendicitis. He delayed the operation too long and an abscess formed. Now there is a deep discharging sinus that will be very slow in healing. It has been so slow that the parents felt that all was not being done that was possible so they had him brought home and tried native remedies. These having failed to relieve, the mission doctor is asked to take the case, and makes arrangements to hire a room in Peñasco where the patient may live near the doctor until cured.

As we pass through a plaza, a man tells us that his wife is suffering from toothache and wants a tooth pulled. O, yes, physicians out here pull

teeth, too; as the nearest dentist is about thirty-five miles away, it would not be right to refuse. A few miles farther on a young girl who could not gather courage to have her tooth out some weeks ago now has a large abscess that must be lanced. A minute and it is over and the pain that has kept her walking the floor for the last two nights has gone.

A large variety of cases might be described for in this work there is great diversity of illness and necessary treatment. The work is very interesting because of that fact, but the greatest satisfaction comes from the realization that what we are able to accomplish out here, through the Board and the churches back of it, is that which would not be done otherwise, and that Christ said, "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me."

HORACE R. TAYLOR, M. D.

Away from Home

SO many of our Mexican people are taking advantage of the times and going off to Kansas that I almost feel like following them, only they hardly seem to need me there as the American churches are welcoming the Mexican brethren and making them feel at home. They are beginning to think that the way to Americanize their children is to take them to Kansas. One woman, back here on a visit, mentioned the hostile feeling existing between the Mexicans of Old Mexico and New Mexico. Especially are the children prone to call names and pick quarrels. Our friend has a six-year-old and so has her neighbor from below the border. The children could not see each other without quarreling until one day our Rebecca ran to her mother with the news that Clarin knew how to sing "Holy Night." Her mother told her to go back and ask Clarin where she had learned it. She said that they had a mission school "where she came from" and a teacher. So the neighbors learned through the children that they were brothers in Christ. The children at once became the best of friends, proving that spiritual brotherhood when put to the test is a closer tie than nationality.

ALICE BLAKE
Tremontina, N. M.

Impressions of a New Missionary

IMAGINE that you are seated in a narrow-gauge railway train for the first time in your life, with only three or four other American passengers on board, but with many Mexicans returning from their summer's labor in Colorado; then you may have some idea of my sensations as I waited the departure of my train at Alamosa, Colorado, en route for the little station of Embudo, New Mexico. I had seen very few Mexicans in my life, and knew absolutely nothing about their manners and customs. When I reached Embudo at about two o'clock in the afternoon, our train had made many long, hard climbs and winds up and around the Rockies. One of our boys met me at the station and con-

veyed me to our Plaza (Dixon) which is five miles distant. We forded the Rio Grande River at Embudo, the water reaching nearly to the top of the buggy box. It was not exactly pleasant, but I tried to be as brave as I thought a missionary should be and soon we were safely across. As we wound around the canyon in the midst of the beautiful Rocky Mountains, I was impressed with God's great handiwork. Reaching Dixon, I was greatly pleased to find that our mission home and school was such a pretty, comfortable building.

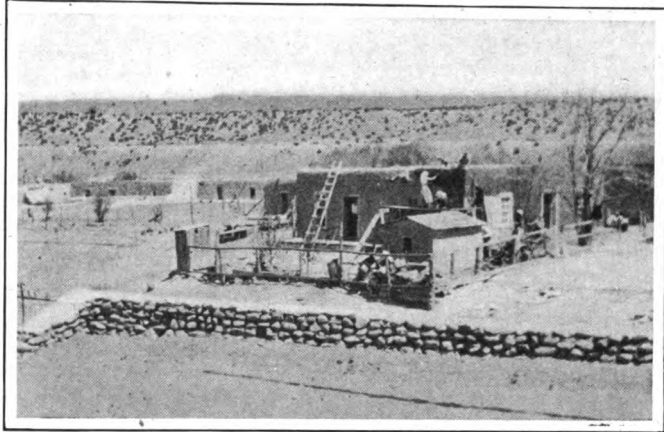
Dixon was a type of village new to me, a town not built of brick and stone, but a plaza of adobe houses and streets of natural earth. It is located in the northern part of New Mexico, about fifty miles from Santa Fé. The word plaza is literally "a green spot," but as we use the term it means a Mexican village. The buildings in our plaza are somewhat similar to those in the land of Palestine. The houses are nearly all one story in height and have several outside entrances. Some of the homes still have floors of earth but many are of wood. Numerous outside ovens can be seen. The homes are kept very neat and clean, frequent house-cleanings seeming to be quite the custom. Some of the elderly people still use pallets instead of modern beds. These are about the size of an ordinary single-bed mattress and help one to appreciate Christ's words, "Take up thy bed and walk." The people are very cordial, hospitable, and kind, and instead of being strangers, soon seem to be real friends. They are neat, clean, and good looking. The children are happy, full of life, and responsive. They appreciate affection, just as do American children, are bright and alert, and develop into fine men and women when given proper training. Centuries of superstition and prejudice are a part of their unkind inheritance, but with Christian training, much of this can be overcome. They are indeed, a people to be admired and loved, and God's great Gift can work and has worked great wonders among them.

FAMY B. MILLS

Allison-James Activities

"THERE is so much here to be learned, if I do not get one thing I certainly will another—you just wait until I get home and I will show you," writes one of our small lassies, and there follows a list of viands she has learned to cook, and another of garments she has completed. Another larger pupil rejoices in the skill in bread-making she has acquired—bread-making in accord with approved government standards.

The problem of food conservation is taken seriously by our domestic science teacher, the average cost per day for meals for entire school family being but seventeen cents per person. There has been no more food cooked than last



"A TYPE OF VILLAGE NEW TO ME, A TOWN NOT BUILT OF BRICK AND STONE"

year when there were fewer girls in attendance, but there has been greater effort to save every ounce of food. The robust appearance of the whole school testifies that the food is sufficient, and letters written home often state, "The meals are good, and I am getting so fat you will never know me."

Though the domestic science laboratory is extremely popular, the domestic art rooms have products giving more lasting joy. Before the Christmas presents for the dear home friends were packed to be sent, the teacher gathered together all the needlework and made a dainty exhibit of aprons, baby-dresses, caps, bags, and other delightful pieces of handiwork; also pieces of tatting and crochet made in odd moments out of school.

Much substantial work has been done, underwear, work-aprons, shirt waists, and simple dresses have been made in the advanced classes. The girls of the eighth grade are to make the dresses in which they will appear at their graduation. Outside regular class work, mending classes have lengthened and repaired garments to keep them up to the pace of their growing owners.

The eighth grade adopted a knitting period for work for the Red Cross. Straightway the smaller children gave rush orders for knitting needles. A Junior Red Cross Society is being organized in the school.

A number of the Christian girls of the school have formed a Girls' Missionary and Prayer Circle, with weekly meetings. Its influence is apparent in the increased interest in Bible study and in Christian Endeavor work.

The singing has been exceptionally good this year; a Christmas cantata was beautifully rendered and another cantata is being prepared. The literary programs are graced by delightful little glees by the smaller girls, and more dignified choruses by the larger ones.

The interest in drawing took on a keener edge this winter because a contest stirred the classes to competition,—a good camera, offered by one of our townsmen, being the prize.

A friend with a very genius for giving has blessed our dormitories with much needed ventilators and a broad sunshiny window with a

wonderful western view. These have added much to the general health of the school as well as to the faith of the children in the good offices of fresh air and sunlight.

Physical culture, including hikes to the foot-hills, tennis, even a snow-ball battle one lucky day, has kept the blood tingling; the swings were used until two small urchins met punishment dire for swinging when the ground beneath held a mass of melting snow. Since then skipping ropes have been much in vogue.

With all this is there any time for regular school work with the three R's? Indeed, yes. Half of the regular school day and an evening study hour is spent in the classroom, and in this time our pupils are keeping pace with the course of study prescribed by the State for the schools of

New Mexico. The pupils of the eighth grade are preparing to pass the high-school entrance examination required in the public schools.

After the morning housework is done, the school hours spent in various classrooms, gymnastic drill or a singing class after school, music lessons or extra drill for a literary program crowded in, supper, chapel, study-hour, and a brief after-frolic are over, and the children have gone to their beds in the airy dormitories and lights are out and the house is wrapped in slumber,—the summons to a fire drill may peal through the halls. Then is there prompt response, lights, opening doors, pattering feet on a fire-escape, a rush back up-stairs to bed again, and in five minutes all is quiet, dark and serene.

MARY E. WILSON

In Memoriam

ON February eleventh as the twilight shadows gathered, Mrs. Herbert C. Campbell fell asleep. Serenely, quietly, as she had always lived, she stepped into the light and joy of the abiding life. "Gifted, consecrated, lamented" may be written of her whom we loved and whose wise leadership in the missionary interests of Indiana we followed. She was gifted with that wide vision which saw, as the Master would have us all see, the wide world as the field, and while actively laying plans for the interests of the Woman's Board of Home Missions, she saw and responded to the need of the lands that sit waiting in darkness. During the years when her hometies demanded her time and care, she was a strong force in all activities in her own church and community, especially its missionary enterprises. When the call came she was ready to respond as president of Crawfordsville Presbyterian Society, in which office she served for five years. Later she was made synodical secretary for Home Missions in Indiana, after which the Presbyterian women of the state called her to their leadership as synodical president. To this work for five years, until her health proved unequal to the task, she gave strength of body, mind and heart, leaving in the state a lasting monument of her love and efficiency.

Perhaps the service dearest to her was the Neighborhood House at Gary, Indiana. Recognizing the need of distinctive Christian service at this place, she gave undue strength to the prosecution of every plan, and this building stands upon the foundation she was largely instrumental in laying by her consecration and foresight. Her friends throughout the state have furnished the Girls' Club room to be known as the "Annabel Campbell Memorial Room." This news reached her a few days before her last illness and filled the hours with a deep joy. An unfinished letter was found on the desk—its destination unknown—which reveals her heart and ministry more fully perhaps than anything we might add. "Our task is preaching and teaching the Kingdom. The very first motive in each life should be to lead some soul to Christ or

be the means of some one's knowing the message of salvation. If your society has done more than ours we rejoice with you and wish you Godspeed. May there be the heartiest sympathy and most loving fellowship always." To her, faith is lost in sight. She is now looking face to face. "Except a corn of wheat fall into the ground and die, it abideth alone: but if it die, it bringeth forth much fruit."

* * *

MISS Anna E. McCauley, president emeritus of South Dakota Synodical Society, passed away February 23, 1918, at her home in Bridgewater, South Dakota, in her fifty-eighth year. In her death the Presbyterian Church loses one of its most eminent women. Coming to South Dakota in early womanhood to be "mistress of the manse" for her brother, Rev. A. C. McCauley, during the thirty years of that service she consecrated all of her splendid gifts to the various activities of the Church throughout the state. She was a woman of marked executive ability and combined in her fine personality the attributes of the spirit-filled life.

For eighteen years she served as synodical president, retiring last October because of continued and serious illness. During her administration she traveled far and wide, often in great physical discomfort, sharing the hardships and difficulties of pioneer life, not sparing herself, but with prophetic vision, discriminating tact, hopeful good cheer, advancing the work of women's missionary organizations to a high standard of efficiency.

Three years ago she was stricken with a fatal malady. During her heroic fight for life she uttered no word of complaint or regret but with marvelous fortitude came to the end with songs of praise on her lips. She was indeed a gift of God to her many friends. She wrought a good work and men and women and children throughout the land will rise up and call her blessed.

Notes for Leaders of Young People

By M. Josephine Petrie, Secretary

CAMOUFLAGE! This is too recent a word for many of our American dictionaries, but a word which has become very familiar within a short time and of such popularity as to be adopted in the collection of present-day terms. Have you seen the wonderful steamships with their newly painted strange lines, queer devices and peculiar colorings? Even the pictures of camouflaged buildings, boats, etc., arouse keen curiosity. Why are such schemes used? As a means of fooling the enemy. "What," you ask, "has this to do with our young people's work?" Did you ever make efforts to interest children in missions without their recognizing your intentions?

The other day one of the large vessels sailed up the river and, to the observer, the lines resembled a junior steamship. The thought came "Is not that an illustration of how we should attract and hold close the children's organizations of our church?" One can readily understand why the boys and girls from irreligious families may require the "won-by-guile" method for missions, and if this lack of interest was confined to such homes the problems which confront leaders would be partly solved. Have we taken it for granted too often that young people must be cajoled into an interest in real live missions and missionaries? Some of "the boys" have told us from camps and trenches that we have used too much "camouflage" in our church work.

The ranks of our older societies have been sadly depleted during the past twelve months but there are left the children's organizations and we have learned the lesson that many more should be in the school of preparedness. This coming year may be the hardest for missionary work, therefore let us face it with a determination to win the children. Where are the sisters, cousins, college girls, sweethearts and young wives whose minds need such diversion? The Baltimore children's secretary adapted the plea of the Three Gates in making her appeal for new organizations.

For leaders.	{ Delegate
	{ Instigate
	{ Propagate
For children.	{ Congregate
	{ Investigate
	{ Mitigate

or, "Do something for others." Our problem is how best to oil the hinges and unlock these gates for the children of our churches right now.

Who will match the account of the Little Light Bearers "party" at which sixty-three mothers were present with or without their babies? This was an actual experience in the First Church of Auburn, New York. In that church there are one hundred and ten mothers with children under six years of age. The mothers all have mite boxes for the babies, and the leader makes much of the annual box-opening meeting. It is also a fine way for these mothers to get acquainted. Two short meetings are held during the year when stories, etc., are given the mothers for their little ones.

Printed helps for leaders are numerous. The March copies of "Wireless Messages" and the four letters for children may be used in many ways. New missionary stories will be found in the volumes of Primary and Junior Mission stories by Margaret T. Applegarth. They were prepared especially for Sunday school teachers, but all leaders will find them very helpful. The supplements prepared by Miss Applegarth for the Junior study books will always help out. Subscribe for *Over Sea and Land*, the bright little magazine for children.

With the Juniors or Light Bearers try contests for membership, for invitations, for programs, for posters, etc. Use the little plays and impersonations. Have out-of-door meetings this summer. Go on a "hike" with a missionary story by the way. Do anything—*everything* to make real to the children and young people their personal responsibility for making this country of ours a better place to live in if we are to stand as a model to the rest of the world.

If possible attend a summer conference. Plenty of them are planned for this year. Be willing to serve as a secretary for the young people in the presbyterial or synodical society. There were over two hundred new secretaries appointed last year, and there are always vacancies. It is a paying investment of time and talents to give of self to this special form of service for our church and our country.

Get busy and "fool the enemy" of missions.

Our Work Among Mexicans

CALIFORNIA

Foranthe Memorial School, 506 N. Evergreen Ave., Los Angeles. Elizabeth Smith, Ione Boal, Josephine M. Jones, Hazel B. Langendorfer, Edna M. Garrigus, Mary A. Witmer.

COLORADO

San Juan (Mogote P. O.) Mollie Clements.

NEW MEXICO

Mensaul School, Albuquerque. Harper C. Donaldson, Gertrude Crane, Margaret Hartness, Effie Henry, D. Russell Jennings, Charles R. McKean, Mrs. Charles R. McKean, Cora L. Moore, Margaret E. Clark, Rada Mathes, M. Frances Robe, Jennie Templeton, Laura L. Tulett.

Agua Negra (Holman P. O.) Annetta E. Bell, Angeline Badger.

John Hyson Memorial, Chimayo. Zoe I. Ellsworth, Leah M. Thompson.

El Rito (Chacon P. O.) Luella E. Rolofson, Sara J. Reed.

Embudo (Dixon P. O.) Sarah B. Sutherland, Famy B. Mills.

Brooklyn Hospital—Dixon—Allison-James School, Santa Fe. Esther W. Buxton, Ruth K. Barber, Florence Bender, Harriot I. Carson, Mary E. Wilson, Olive M. Wilson, Dixie Anders, Nannie P. Beers, Mrs. Florence D. Means, Mattie Busch.

El Prado de Taos (Taos P. O.) Elizabeth W. Craig.

Alice Hyson Mission, Ranches of Taos. Grace Russell, Gladys Leatherman.

Tremontina. Alice A. Blake.

Truchas. Charlotte Richardson, Mary A. Yeats.

Rincones Medical Station, Penasco. Dr. Horace R. Taylor.



TOO busy to read the HOME MISSION MONTHLY or "to work for advance in missions" are excuses from different quarters of our country "because Red Cross, Y. W. C. A. and other war work are imperative and must have first attention." It is true that our Presbyterian women, who have always been busy, are busier than ever before because they are trained to develop organization and are informed on the condition and needs of the world. It is not unnatural therefore that they should be chosen to lead in emergency war work.

There have been added to the ranks of busy women during these war days many others who hitherto have been too greatly absorbed with pleasure or personal interests to give attention to missionary work. The demands of this war have been a compelling force to enlist their activity, and they are just beginning to learn the joy of service. Many of these have no experience in leadership and so gladly accept the leadership of our missionary women to direct this work so new to all.

Is there not here in this fresh contact a great chance to spread news about missions and missionary work? As missionary women we have been waiting for an opportunity to win these others and our missionary work has waited, yes literally waited, because it has needed their help. When folding bandages for the Red Cross let the conversation turn to the story of some thrilling result on the field of missions. Compel attention by intelligence and the best spirit of Christian courtesy. By thus magnifying the cause we may engage the interest of these women and win their activity for missions after the war.

This is not the time to decrease the circulation and perusal of missionary publications. They have new uses that come with new opportunities. Let these women uninitiated in missions know the value of our publications that rank among the best.

The topic for May is "Mexicans in the United States." One of the best aids for program mak-

ing is Mrs. Waid's book *From Plaza, Patio and Palm* at 25c. per copy. This is a compilation of best and most interesting facts from various sources. Its first three chapters, entitled "When the Old World Sought the New," "New World Plazas," and "Sunshine in the Southwest," and the program outlines that precede them, are particularly valuable. A pamphlet of twelve pages (price 5c.) entitled "Snapshots of New Mexico Personally Taken" conducts the reader on a visit to the centers of our Woman's Board work.

"Nutshell Items" which briefly sketch the history of Allison-James, Forsythe Memorial, and Menaul Schools are available, also an attractive assortment of colored picture post cards illustrating life and characteristics of New Mexico.

* * *

Missionary leaders of children's meetings will be delighted to know about the publication of two new books entitled *Junior Mission Stories* and *Primary Mission Stories* sold at one dollar each. These are written by Miss Margaret Applegarth whose suggestions for children charm and hold their interest. Each

book contains fifty-two stories that will help to make the sessions of mission bands, Sunday school classes, Junior Christian Endeavor meetings, and even the quiet Sunday afternoon at home with mother full of enjoyment that will cultivate a missionary spirit. We commend them for your use.

* * * * *

Was your society on our Star list last year? You have another chance this year. Begin now to work for the Blue Star if you have not already won it.

* * * * *

Will you buy a copy of Ex-Senator Cannon's book entitled "*Under the Prophet in Utah?*" We appeal to the women of our missionary societies to assume the responsibility of passing its message on to others. Will you purchase it at once, read it yourself and loan it to your friends for their perusal? Its price in our department is 75 cents, postpaid.

Who are the
women in your
church that
do not read
missionary
publications ?

Suggestive Program

Opening Hymn —

"O Thou great friend to all the sons of men,
Who once didst come in humblest guise below,—
Sin to rebuke, to break the captive's chain,
And call thy brethren forth from want and woe."

Scripture Reading—Who is our neighbor?
Luke 10:25-37; Luke 10:1, 2, Matt. 28:19, 20.

Opening Prayer, asking God to guide and bless the meeting; to inspire new devotion and willing service in the cause of missions; and through the missionaries to bring many into His kingdom.

Business, Announcements, Offering

Hymn—America, 1st and 4th stanzas.

Topic—Cuba, Our Neighbor; and Porto Rico, Our Forty-ninth Star?

Brief remarks on the proximity of these islands to our own land, and resulting importance of our relationship to them, politically and economically. These remarks may include references to climate and agricultural products.

References: "The sentinel of the Caribbean Sea," "Advance in the Antilles."

A series of short talks or papers.

Condition of the people.—Under Spanish rule, the people of these islands like the man who fell among thieves: their physical, material, intellectual and religious poverty and need.

References: "Advance in the Antilles," "A Tourist's View of our Missions in Porto Rico."

The United States as a Good Samaritan in Cuba. In securing and maintaining Cuban independence; in establishing a public school system; in sanitation; in road-building and other beneficial steps.

Reference: "Advance in the Antilles."

Under the Stars and Stripes in Porto Rico. Freedom, Oct. 18, 1898; public schools established; American citizenship, March 2, 1917; prohibition in effect, March 2nd, 1918.

Reference: "Star 49?" Katherine R. Crowell.

Under the Christian Flag in Cuba. Churches and schools established; tribute to Dr. J. Milton Greene, recently retired, pioneer missionary in Porto Rico and Cuba; sketch of schools at Sancti Spiritus, Güines and Nueva Paz, supported by The Women's Board of Home Missions, and the young people of the Presbyterian Church.

Reference: "Cuba's Appeal," M. K. Bennett.

Evangelical Union a Christian Force in Porto Rico.

Reference: *Assembly Herald*, May, 1917.

Following the footsteps of the Great Physician in Porto Rico: Beginnings of medical work, the first doctors, in the dispensary, the first hospital, embryo nurses; the new hospital and its possibilities for service.

Reference: *Home Mission Monthly*, May, 1917, 1918.

Sentence prayers in behalf of the many forms of work and need as stated in the Year Book of Prayer.

Closing Hymn

"Fling out the banner, let it float,
Skyward and seaward, high and wide:
The sun that lights its shining folds
The Cross on which the Saviour died."

—Annie M. Dewar

SPECIAL TO SECRETARIES FOR LITERATURE

It is most important that secretaries should realize that on their work depends the future of the little children's magazine, *Over Sea and Land*, as well as the responsibility of providing the children of the Presbyterian Church with information about the fine work being done on home and foreign mission fields.

Let us resolve to interest every child in the Church and place a subscription in every household. We must not let war work interfere with important mission work, but should make more effort to assist in every way. Let us try always to be mission workers and never "mission slackers."

ABOUT BOXES

Societies wishing to send boxes of household supplies to our schools are asked to write to 156 Fifth Avenue for a definite assignment. The reason for this request is obvious: If societies send without an assignment, one school may receive a number of boxes during the year and, as a consequence, an over-abundance of household supplies, and another school, even more needy, may have to do without many really necessary things. The lists are at headquarters. If your society wishes to send a box, let us tell you *where* and *what* to send.

Address all inquiries to the office of the General Secretary.

SPEAKING OF BOXES

Westminster Guild Chapters and Circles: Do you know that one school received so many boxes of gifts for Christmas 1916 that it supplied the whole school abundantly, the neighborhood generously, and had a bountiful supply left over? Do you know that this year the same thing happened? Why? Because you sent your box without stopping to find out whether some other Chapter or Circle had already planned to supply this school with Christmas gifts. Before planning where and what to send, write to the office of the General Secretary of the Woman's Board for a definite assignment.

SUMMER SCHOOLS OF MISSIONS

Boulder, Colo., June 12-19. A most delightful outing at the foot of the mountains in beautiful Boulder and a week of most profitable mission study with the best leaders is offered in this summer school. The Young Woman's Camp is a special feature. For further information address Mrs. A. A. Reed, 670 Marion St., Denver, Colo.

Winona Lake, Indiana, June 20-27. Women's local missionary societies should send delegates to attend and return surcharged with enthusiasm and all manner of new methods and plans. The mornings will hold hours of positive study, while in the afternoons there will be time for mental digestion, physical recreation, denominational get-togethers. Mrs. H. L. Hill will be the study-book lecturer, Mrs. Albert L. Berry, the Bible teacher, Mrs. E. H. Silverthorn the normal class teacher. Miss Carrie Barge will conduct method hour for leaders of young

women, Mrs. Carrie T. Burrit, method hour for women's societies. Miss Ruth Shipley will have charge of children's work and the Junior study book, Mrs. Marion Humphreys will be the leader of the study class. In the evenings there will be inspirational addresses, hours with missionaries, group prayers.

"Women Workers of the Orient," by Miss Margaret Burton will be the foreign mission text book, while that for home missions will be "Paths of Labor," a symposium.

For further information, write to the chairman of the Publicity Committee, Mrs. Washington Laycock, 6437 Green St., Chicago, Ill.

GIRLS OF THE MIDDLE WEST, ATTENTION!

Have you heard of the Girls' Department of the Winona Summer School of Missions? It's a great conference "of girls, by girls, for girls" with three big aims:

- 1 *Information.* Be up-to-date. Study missions! Learn new ways of efficiency for your girls' societies.
- 2 *Recreation.* Tennis, swimming, luncheon picnics, hikes, play, etc.
- 3 *Inspiration.* Contact with the best of religious leaders and missionaries.

Join the rest of us at Winona Lake, Indiana, June 20-27. For further information, write Miss Josephine Wade, 705 N. College Ave., Greencastle, Ind., Chairman of Publicity Committee.

SUMMER REST FOR MISSIONARIES

The Presbyterian Association, Chautauqua, N. Y., has a \$20,000 equipment—the finest on the Chautauqua grounds—combining headquarters, reading, writing and assembly halls, and includes a Presbyterian Home for the free occupancy of home and foreign missionaries of the Presbyterian Church in the U. S. A. Chautauqua season opens about July 1st and closes the last of August. It offers an unexcelled platform of sermons, Bible studies, lectures, concerts and classes. Missionaries find the opportunity needed for repair of wasted mental and physical energy. The management of the Presbyterian Home is in the hands of the Woman's Auxiliary, and applicants for rooms should write early to Mrs. J. A. Travis, Secretary, 1008 East Capitol st., Washington, D. C., stating their services as missionaries of our Church, the date they would like to arrive and the desired length of stay, and forwarding a certificate from the secretary of the Board under which they are working.

Receipts of Woman's Board, February, 1918

Current Work				Current Work				Current Work			
Less Emergency and Bldg. Fund				Less Emergency and Bldg. Fund				Less Emergency and Bldg. Fund			
		Immi-	Freed-			Immi-	Freed-			Immi-	Freed-
		grants	men			grants	men			grants	men
Alabama				Missouri				Oklahoma			
Florida.....	\$53.30			St. Louis.....	78.00			Choctaw.....	13.00		
Arizona				Montana				Muskogee.....	16.00		
So. Arizona.....	27.25			Butte.....	\$167.05	\$21.50		Pennsylvania			
Baltimore				New England				Beaver.....	\$217.00	\$125.00	\$93.00
Baltimore.....	393.00	\$187.00	\$35.00	Conn. Valley....	357.00	78.00		Blairsville.....	80.00		68.00
Wash'gton City 1,823.00		74.00		Newburyport....	30.50			Carlisle.....	302.13		9.00
Canadian				New Jersey				Chester.....	50.00		
White River.....		7.00		Elisabeth.....	457.95	25.20		Clarion.....	215.60		117.00
California				Morris & Orange	850.50	\$20.00	82.00	Erie.....	204.75	211.50	42.50
Sacramento.....	13.00			Newark.....	762.00	35.00	110.00	Kittanning.....	171.50	88.00	53.00
Catawba				West Jersey	247.15		29.00	Lackawanna.....	1,812.67		101.25
Catawba.....	3.00			New Mexico				Lehigh.....		115.00	
Colorado				Rio Grande.....	32.50			Philadelphia.....	2,088.08	369.00	194.00
Denver.....	5.00			New York				North.....	1,098.56	182.26	203.00
Pueblo.....	203.35			Binghamton.....	182.00	79.00		Pittsburgh.....	1,012.85		714.50
Illinois				Brooklyn.....	347.00	98.30		Westminster.....	175.25		6.00
Bloomington.....	155.55	132.00		Buffalo.....	400.00			South Dakota			
Chicago.....	585.00	75.00		Champlain.....	193.50	69.50		Sioux Falls.....	241.00		149.00
Ewing.....	2.00			Chemung.....	67.84	20.00		Utah			
Indiana				Columbia.....	99.00			Southern Utah..	20.00		
Indianapolis.....		75.00		Geneva.....	190.45	160.00		West Virginia			
New Albany.....	47.15		40.50	Hudson.....	102.00	48.00		Grafton.....		44.00	22.00
Iowa				Long Island.....	318.28	40.00		Wisconsin			
Cedar Rapids....		1.00		Nassau.....	111.00	67.00		Madison.....	110.80	10.00	
Corning.....		50.00		New York.....	2,552.65	130.00	245.00	Milwaukee.....	25.00		
Waterloo.....	152.00			Niagara.....	366.00		45.00	Individuals.....	1,210.34		25.00
Kentucky				North River.....	180.00		37.50	Receipts from the			
Louisville.....	220.00			Rochester.....	892.68		187.00	Fields.....	4,845.50		
Michigan				St. Lawrence.....	190.00		68.50	Total	\$30,169.21	\$1,852.46	\$4,533.18
Detroit.....	368.36	152.08		Syracuse.....	376.00		61.00	Extra Gifts, not a			
Flint.....	31.00			Troy.....	6.00			part of Woman's			
Grand Rapids....	75.00	5.00	16.00	Utica.....	473.00	62.00		Board Budget.....	319.75		
Kalamazoo.....	41.00	15.00	11.00	Westchester.....	324.00	160.00		Literature Dept. 1,077.03			
Lake Superior....	129.00	15.00	24.00	North Dakota					\$31,565.99		
Monroe.....	97.45	12.00	21.25	Minnewaukan..	2.00			Grand Total , \$37,951.63			
Petoskey.....	80.00	5.00	16.40	Oakes.....	51.11	10.50		EDNA R. VOSS,			
Saginaw.....		48.00		Pembina.....	190.50	17.50		Treasurer.			
Minnesota				Ohio							
Duluth.....	105.00	20.00		Cincinnati.....	200.50	82.70	16.90				
Minneapolis.....	405.34	7.00		Lima.....	177.95		74.00				
Mississippi				Mahoning.....	207.12		37.00				
Oxford.....	19.55			Maumee.....	46.60		28.80				
				St. Clairsville....	83.05		33.00				



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 Letters concerning treasury matters, teachers' salaries, scholarships, etc., should be addressed to Miss Edna Renard Voss, Treasurer.
 Letters concerning speakers and mission study classes should be addressed to Mrs. M. J. Gildersleeve.
 Letters concerning student work should be addressed to Miss Isabel Laughlin.
 Letters concerning Westminster Guilds, young people's societies, Light Bearers, and Little Light Bearers should be addressed to Miss M. Josephine Petrie.
 Letters concerning applications for positions in the schools and hospitals of the Woman's Board should be addressed to Mr. Marshall C. Allaben.
 Orders for leaflets, books and maps should be addressed to Literature Department.
 Letters concerning the HOME MISSION MONTHLY should be addressed as indicated on second page of magazine cover.

MEETINGS

On the third Tuesday of each month, except during June, July and August, a public missionary meeting is held from 10.30 to 12, to which local societies are requested to send delegates. When a fifth Tuesday occurs, a prayer service is held from 10.30 to 11.30. Women from all parts of the country are cordially invited to attend these meetings, to visit the office at any time, and, when possible, to unite in the daily fifteen-minute prayer service held at 12.30.

The regular business meetings of the Board are held at 12.30 a.m. on the second and fourth Tuesdays of each month, from September 15 to June 15.

WOMAN'S BOARD OF HOME MISSIONS

A FULL CATALOGUE OF PUBLICATIONS MAY BE OBTAINED UPON APPLICATION
Send orders to Literature Department, Room 620, 156 Fifth Avenue, New York, N. Y.

May Topic—MEXICANS IN THE UNITED STATES

	Price each	Per 100		Price Each	Per 100
Benito.....	\$0.01	\$0.75	Church in Action (Play).....	\$0.15	
Betty's Trip to New Mexico.....	.02	2.00	Cuba's Appeal.....	.03	\$2.50
Children of the Lighthouse—postpaid, paper 29c., cloth.....	.45		Cuba—The "Sentinel to the Caribbean Sea".....	.02	1.50
Teacher's Manual, Children of the Lighthouse.....	.10		Eventually—Why Not Now?.....		
Citizen Making at Albuquerque.....	.03	2.50	Food Facts from Our Schools.....		
Glimpses of Allison-James School.....	.03	2.50	Great American Motor (Demonstration).....	.10	
From Plaza, Patio and Palm.....	.30		Grip on Mormonism, The.....	.02	1.50
Nutshell Items.....			Halt! Who Goes There?.....		
Old Spain in New America—postpaid, paper, 35c., cloth.....	.57		Home Mission Preparedness Camp.....		
Teacher's Supplement, Old Spain in New America.....	.05		Income for Life.....		
Snapshots of New Mexico Personally Taken.....	.05	4.50	Indians at Home and in School.....	.05	4.50
Colored Post Cards (9 subjects) 25c. per dozen			Missionary Clinic (Play).....	.15	

June Topic—"PORTO RICO AND CUBA"

Advance in the Antilles..... paper 40c., cloth	0.60	
All along the Trail, post paid, paper 29c., cloth	.45	
Carmita Goes to School.....	.02	1.50
Children of the Lighthouse, postpaid, paper 29c., cloth.....	.45	
Cuba's Appeal.....	.03	2.50
Cuba, "The Sentinel of the Caribbean Sea".....	.02	1.50
Finding the Truth in Porto Rico.....	.02	1.00
From Plaza, Patio and Palm.....	.30	
Monday Morning Clinic at the San Juan Hospital.....	.15	
Nutshell Items—Presbyterian Hospital, San Juan.....		
Old Spain in New America, postpaid, paper 35c., cloth.....	.57	
Star 49?..... postpaid, paper 29c., cloth	.45	
Map Studies and Leader's Supplement for "Star 49?".....	.05	
Tourist's View of Our Missions in Porto Rico.....	.02	1.50
Teacher Taught, The.....	.01	.75
Colored Post Cards—6 subjects—25c. per dozen.		

NEWEST ISSUES

Andrew Johnson, Coppersmith in Embryo.....	.01	.50
Catalogue—Home Mission Publications and How to Use Them, 1917-1918.....		

Missionary Education.....		
Missionary Mothers.....	.03	2.50
Monday Morning Clinic (Play).....	.15	
Mountain Field in Picture and Story.....	.05	4.50
One Woman's Way.....	.05	4.50
Our Heritage (Play). 10 or more 10c. each.....	.15	
Post Card Map Locating Missions.....	.01	1.00
Question Answered.....	.02	1.50
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Sheldon Jackson School from Within.....	.03	2.50
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Songs of Our Country.....	.05	
30,000 Responsibilities and Opportunities.....	.03	2.50
Tourist's View of Our Missions in Porto Rico.....	.02	1.50
Twelve Christian Endeavor Missionary Programs.....	.05	
Westminster Guild—Her Cousins and Her Aunts.....	.05	
Westminster Guild Hints for 1917-1918.....		
What and When, 1918.....		
Woman's Board as a Practical Housekeeper.....		
Year Book of Prayer, 1918.....	.20	
Your Flag and Mine.....	.05	
Bearerers of the Torch, cloth 45c., paper.....	.29	
Leader's Manual—"Bearerers of the Torch".....	.10	
Missionary Milestones, cloth 57c., paper.....	.35	
Leader's Supplement—"Missionary Milestones".....	.05	

TOPICS FOR 1918

January—Financing Missions: Assets and Liabilities. Efficiency. Paying Propositions.
February—The American Indian: The Untouched Redman. Agencies for Uplift. Indian Leaders.
March—Immigration: An Asset or a Menace. Progress in Americanization. Cooperative Methods.
April—The American Negro: Investments in Lives. Industrial Progress. Home Life.
May—Mexicans in the United States: A Changing Southwest. Character Building. Medical Missions.
June—Porto Rico and Cuba: New Citizenship in Porto Rico. Our Hospital Work. Native Leadership.

July—Review of the Year: The Biennial Meeting. Advance in Method. Results on the Field.
August—Our Young People: In My Church. In My Presbytery. In My Synod.
September—Plans for the Future: Open Doors. Equipment for Action. High Ideals.
October—Alaska: Native Lore and Legend. The Alaskan of Today. Medical Service.
November—Southern Mountaineers: In Story and Song. Forces at Work. Newest Experiments.
December—Mormonism: Its Strength as a Religion. Its Influence Politically. The Leaven of Christianity.

Chicago and Philadelphia Notices—The Chicago Presbyterian Society for Home Missions holds a meeting on the third Tuesday of the month in "Assembly Hall," Stevens Building, 17 N. State Street. The business session is at 10.30 a. m., followed by devotional service at 11 a. m. Home Mission Literature may be obtained at headquarters of the Presbyterian Society, Room 1803-a, Stevens Building. Visitors welcomed.

The Home Mission Presbyterian Societies of Philadelphia and Philadelphia North have headquarters in the Witherspoon Building, where literature and information may be obtained by visitors. A public prayer meeting is held on the second Wednesday of each month at 11 a. m.

Form of Bequest of Woman's Board of Home Missions—"I give, devise, and bequeath to the Woman's Board of Home Missions of the Presbyterian Church in the United States of America, incorporated under and by virtue of an Act of the Legislature of the State of New York, dated April 28, 1915, the sum of.....dollars, to be expended for the work of said corporation."

*Over Sea
and Land*

A MISSIONARY MAGAZINE FOR THE YOUNG, PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY THE WOMEN'S HOME AND FOREIGN MISSIONARY ORGANIZATIONS OF THE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.

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